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PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY,

AND

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Saturday, *October* 29, 1803.

The Chimney-Sweeper.

OR,

THE SCHOOL FOR LEVITY.

(From a late London Publication.)

(CONTINUED.)

CHAP. III.

THOUGH deeply impressed with gratitude, and tenderly affected by the kind concern expressed by his benevolent friends, Edwards knew no other cause for the sadness he felt at leaving them; a stranger yet to love, he felt only for Georgiana that tender interest which her amiability of disposition, and the familiar intimacy of childhood, warranted: to have aspired to her affection would have been, in his opinion, the grossest breach of faith and honour; nor had he the vanity to imagine she took a stronger interest in his fate than what benevolence dictated. During his journey he recruited his spirits, and met his kind friend with smiles of grateful acknowledgement. The rank and excellent character of the major procured Francis a welcome reception in the regiment, when introduced as his friend; and the subsequent good conduct of the young ensign confirmed him in the favour of the most respectable officers. Crab, too, partook of their notice with no little exultation. In a letter to his sister, who, according to promise, came to pass the ensuing vacation with Miss Evelyn, Lord Clatterton thus describes the character of his young protegée.

"I Can truly assert, my dear sister, that Edwards is unlike most of the young officers I have hitherto met with. He turns, in disgust, from scenes of profligacy and licentiousness, to which some of the military are shamefully addicted: instead of employing his mornings in idle lounging, he generally devotes them to study; leaves the mess before he has lost the use of his senses, and can sit in the theatre without disturbing the audience, or insulting modest women; returns to his lodgings at a seasonable hour, and ever ready the first at the roll-call. You may suspect me of methodizing, when I express my dislike of the army, while so young, and possessing so many advantages; but, I trust, you will believe me serious when I affirm, that it is not the duties of the profession which excite my aversion, but the vices of which I see the daily practice. Forgive me, pretty sister, while I impudently declare, that to your sex, may be ascribed much of the absurdity of which I complain: caught by external advantages, *weak minded* females shew *indiscriminate* partiality to the red-coats; the consequence of which is, that they become vain and presuming, think their dress sanctions every species of irregularity, and thereby disgrace the glorious title of a British officer. That there are many who fill their stations with credit to themselves and their country, I am well convinced; nay, those very men who, at home, adopt follies so degrading, can support fatigue, brave danger, and face the foe, with the cool intrepidity of the strictest military discipline: but does civil society claim no consideration? does not the enthusiastic veneration we should feel for our heroes, our country's gaurdians, abate, when we behold them reeling through the streets, in brutal insensibility, uttering impious blasphemies, and shocking the eye and ear even of immorality? not to speak here of greater enormities, such as the seduction of innocence, and the destruction of matrimonial happiness. Youth, I grant, is the season for enjoyment; but, surely, these are not the means; though young and gay, I thank Heaven I am no libertine; nor can I, without horror, behold the number of your sex, who through folly, or depravity of mind, sully their reputation, and endanger their every prospect of felicity, by countenancing such beings. It will be my pride to see my sister select a man of worth; and it will be more my joy see her *deserving* of such. With my best regards to my uncle and sweet coz.

"I am your's,

"CLATTERTON."

"A pretty sermon this!" cried Miss Clatterton when she had read her brother's letter. "Poor Phil has had a frightful dream, I suppose, or been to see Don Juan; and so he wants to lay all the faults of his own sex upon us: good Mr. Morality, it will not do."

Miss Clatterton was standing opposite a large mirror; and, as she spoke, she surveyed her handsome figure and face, with much complacency.

"Really, now, I should like to see this young hero whom my brother commends so warmly:—is he comely, Georgy?

"Very handsome," replied Miss Evelyn, colouring.

"Why do you blush, child?—you do not love him!"

"Love him!" repeated Georgiana, turning pale; "oh! no: only you ask such an odd question."

"Pho! you are a simpleton: but, tell me—is he tall?"

"Rather."

"Well made?"

"His form cannot be found fault with."

"Really he is must be quite an Adonis! but I dare say he is a queer mope."

"No:—I can assure you he has a great

deal of spirit in his manner, and animation in his looks."

"Really you give an exquisite description of him:—I fear you exaggerate."

"Indeed I do not; but I will shew you a sketch I took of him, before he went, to please my father: you know I am the family portrait-painter."

She then produced a drawing, which was a correct likeness of Francis.

"Your subject is an admirable one, and I believe you have done him justice," said Miss Clatterton, returning her the portrait. —"You shall make a sketch of me some day, since you are such a capital artist.——Oh! I must see this divine youth!——But, how is it possible for you to have been so long together without falling in love?"

"You cannot mean to put that question seriously!"

"And, why not?—what should prevent your loving such a charming fellow?"

"My duty to my father," replied Georgiana, while a tear started to her eye:—"he is of a respectable family, and possesses some degree of hereditary pride; and, though his humanity, led him to succour this youth, whose merit still futher excited his benevolence, it would ill become his daughter to turn his virtues into punishments, and fix a sting in his heart, by bestowing her affections where he cannot approve; besides which, the respect due to our antient family, the influence of my aunt, who carries her prejudices to the extreme:—all these considerations must operate to check any idea of the sort you seem to suspect."

"And yet I have my doubts," said her friend, laughing; "the vermillion on that cheek—the tear in that eye.—Ah! Georgiana, I am not so easily cheated—I have read too much not to know better. Read Eloisa, Anna St. Ives, Emma Courtney, and several others that I could recommend; and you will own that it is your false pride that keeps you from discovering the feelings of your heart."

"I own I never read the books you mention," said Georgiana, seriously; "my father never approved of them; and, I assure you, I am sincere in saying, that I never in my life desired to do a thing contrary to his wishes or commands: but let us change this subject—you are only bantering me."

"Not I, truly," replied the giddy girl. "Were I situated as you are, I know how I would act: I would sacrifice every thing to prove the generosity of my attachment to a worthy object."

"But, suppose no such attachment subsists?"

"It must;—unless, indeed, my brother has superseded him.——Ah! Georgiana, you are more ambitious than I suspected."

"Far from it!" returned Georgiana, piqued; "your brother's title has no allurement for me;—and, much as I esteem Lord Clatterton, I honestly declare to you, that, were I free to make my choice, Edwards would obtain the preference."

"Ah! you sly thing!—now I have detected:——however take your own way; and, perhaps, like my elder sister, Lady Clara, you will see the folly of such fine romantic notions, when too late."

"Poor Lady Clara!" said Georgiana; "I have always heard her spoken of as the amiable victim of parental authority."

"Yes;—she was brought up under mamma's own wing; but, thank my kind stars, I have had a more liberal education.——Our head teacher is a woman of an enlightened understanding, and generously acquaints us with the glorious privileges of which our sex have been too long unjustly deprived."

"And let me tell you," said Miss Lucretia, who just then entered, "that she had better teach you other maxims: a proper degree of liberty is necessary to the happiness of every one; but that sort of freedom which promotes boldness of countenance, indelicacy in dress, and impertinence of speech, should be excluded from the education of every young female who would be expected to credit her family."

"You are very sarcastic, Miss Evelyn," said the young lady, in return;—"but the starched manners of former days, giving way to the elegant and accommodating ease of the present, make such observations as you have just uttered merely characteristic, and adapted only to the prim lips of an old maid in a comedy."

Miss Lucretia seemed choked with passion; and Georgiana, shocked at hearing her aunt spoken to in such a manner, took the hand of Miss Clatteron, and said, mildly—"I am sure, my saucy friend, you do not mean any personal insinuation: and, with all your satire, you will allow, that a life of virtuous celibacy, with all its peculiarities, is infinitely preferable to the most dazzling scenes of gaiety and joy, when closed by an hour of guilt and remorse, into which one may be plunged by a trifling deviation from rectitude."

The entrance of Mr. Evelyn interrupted the discourse; and Miss Lucretia was too much pleased by the remark of Georgiana to renew it.

Our young hero, meanwhile, was passing away his days in the pleasing occupation of his professsonal duties: affable and obliging to all, he became the object of general esteem, and a year glided almost imperceptibly away.—Francis had been continually rallied by his gay companions on his indifference to the ladies; but, with peculiar apathy, he resisted all their efforts to engage him in scenes of gallantry; and an opportunity soon offered for them to take ample vengeance. As the regiment had an excellent band, it was customary for the ladies of the city to attend the parades—Edwards had hitherto, beheld them all with indifference; but two strangers, one day, appeared on the ground, who irresistably attracted his attention. The eldest appeared to be about thirty years of age, tolerably handsome, and of a shewy appearance; the youngest was well dressed, but plain and neat—her deportment was graceful in the extreme, and her countenance the most lovely he had ever beheld; there was an expression in her eye of peculiar archness; and Francis gazed at her with an earnestness that brought a blush into her face. No one could tell who she was; and he secretly determined to watch her home: an unlucky message from the colonel however, desiring his attendance, frustrated his intention, and the ladies soon quitted the the place. For several days he saw no more of them; but on the following Sunday he beheld them walking up the aisle of the Cathedral: the young stranger looked more beautiful than before: and as Edwards could scarcely take his eyes from her, he was severely bantered by his companions; but his principle concern was that he should not be able to pursue her home. An opportunity soon presented itself for the gratification of his curiosity. Passing a music-seller's one day, he perceived the strangers in the shop, immediately entered, and enquired for the song—

"When first I saw the Village Maid," &c.

The elder lady smiled—the youngest took no notice of the application; but, having made her purchase, quitted the shop. Edwards immediately began his enquiries, and learnt, that one of the strangers was an emigrant of distinction, who, preferring retirement, had taken lodgings at a farm-house in the neighbourhood—"where," said the shop-keeper, "I have sent them an elegant harp: the youngest lady is, I understand, an orphan neice, of English parents. Some doubts were, at first, entertained about them; but I believe, they are good sort of people: they have no acquaintance here."

Edwards took a proper direction to the farm-house; and determined, by some means

er other, to introduce himself, without reflecting upon the consequences. The major being absent, upon business relative to one of his estates, he did not mention his discovery to any of the others. On the following morning he walked past the farm, and discovered his fair Iphigenia, as he termed her, at the window, working:—a ready blush betrayed that she perceived him: he bowed respectfully; she returned his salutation with a slight inclination only, and immediately withdrew from the window. Edwards vainly waited her re-appearance, and at last retired, completely chagrined and piqued by her coyness, and for some days gave up the pursuit. Fortune seemed determined to throw them together; for, a few evenings after, he entered a box at the theatre, in which they were already seated:—as they had no gentleman to attend them, Francis would not slight the favourable opportunity; and accordingly, seated himself beside them, them, and ventured a few observations on the piece; to which they, in turn gave slight replies: by degrees their reserve wore away; and, as the polite manner in which Edwards addressed them dissipated any apprehension they might entertain, they soon became conversable. The youngest, whom her companion addressed by the name of Aubrey, sometimes Matilda, was witty and judicious in her observations; and Edwards easily perceived that she had had an education which her own natural genius had rendered not ill bestowed. He was permitted see them home; but to his request of being admitted a visitor he received an absolute denial: still he was gratified by the permission of speaking to them in public; and, in every interview, he saw more and more to be charmed with. But one inconveniency arose, which neither had apprehended:—the other officers, piqued by the distinction paid to Edwards, began to be pointed in their sarcasms; and Edwards was much tormented by their importunate curiosity and satirical remarks;—and, to complete his distress, the following note was one morning put into his hands, while on parade:

"Sir,

"As you have ungenerously subjected me to the observation, not to say impertinence, of your companions, I think it time to withdraw myself from such general notice as may involve me in many unpleasant situations: I shall, therefore, attend my aunt to town. I own, I did form a more favourable opinion of you; and yet hope I did not deceive myself by believing you capable of offering me any intentional insult. When I know your character better, you shall hear again from

"M. AUBREY."

To this Edwards sent an immediate reply, expressive of his concern at her being so unjustly incensed against him; but he received no answer:—and, calling at the farm a few days after, he heard that the ladies went away, the day before, in a post-chaise, to London.

(To be Continued.)

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

The Lucubrator, No. 7.

"Beauty, thou pretty play-thing, dear deceit,
That steals so softly o'er the striplings heart,
And gives it a new pulse, unknown before;
The grave discredits thee; thy charms expung'd,
Thy roses faded, thy lilies soil'd,
What hast thou more to boast of? will thy lovers
Flock round thee now, to gaze and do thee homage?
Methinks I see thee, with thy head low laid,
Whilst, surfeited, upon thy damask cheek
The high fed worms in lazy volumes roll'd,
Riots unscar'd———————."

"BEAUTY thou pretty play-thing," how much are thy possessers envied! and what indeed art thou, but a bauble to charm the eye for a moment? thou existeth for a short period, and then, like a meteor, vanisheth away, leaving no trace of thy brightness.—'Tis strange! notwithstanding this fact is so well and generally known, that so many of those who are in possession of this insignificant toy, pride themselves so much thereon that they will scorn another of the sex, merely because her external accomplishments do not equal theirs', even though she has obtained the more valuable and lasting acquisition, that of a well-informed mind, and a sound and brilliant understanding; which is certainly far more enviable and preferable. If beauty is combined with every interior adornment attendant on a well-informed mind, it certainly enhances the possessor's value; but beauty without these soon disgusts the eye, and becomes, in the beholder's sight, of little value; so much so, that he who, before marriage, adored this thing called beauty, now perceives nothing therein even admirable; dear bought experience hath taught him that beauty is the *only* acquirement his partner possesses, or ever did possess—Would he converse with her; he finds her illiterate, uninformed, and incapable of rational intercourse. She is as ignorant of the necessary duties of a wife as of those of a mother; consequently neglects them; her pride, which is commonly an inseparable attendant on beauty, will not permit her to make any enquires relative to these duties. She cannot conduct her affairs in such a manner as to elude her husband's observation. He cannot but perceive her defects; and in observing, it pains him that he hath entered into a state, which, had he a companion, adorned with *a small degree* of beauty, or even destitute of it, provided she possessed a mind beautified and embellished with extensive and improved knowledge, and void of the many ridiculous *notions* and caprices which is the invariable and *constant* companion of those who are *termed* beauties, would have been a happy one—He is naturally melancholy, and seeks company where he can find some entertainment, as none is to be found at home.

On a contemplation of these circumstances we are naturally led to reflect on the probable cause of the frequent unhappiness of many who once shone in the meridian splendor of general admiration,—but who now have become wives. The reason is too plain, to be mistaken—have they not, during the zenith of their charms, been *wholly* occupied, with their paints, cosmetics, &c. to the utter neglect of the culvation of their understanding, which is undoubtedly a more important consideration? hence the cause of women of this discription being *entirely* incapacitated for the duties annexed to the married state. A lady of this description, on being ushered into the world as a *married woman*, finds herself entirely in a new situation, and totally at a loss in what manner to conduct herself; she *now* sighs for a knowledge of the mystery, which she at *one* time deemed unimportant; dissatisfaction on the part of her Husband follows; unhappiness next ensues, and she loses all her *former* vivacity and sprightliness and becomes melancholy and miserable.

On the other hand let us view a female, who, finding herself deficient in exterior charms, studiously and assiduously applies herself to a nutrition of her mental powers, knowing that this must be her only recommendation;—in a little time she becomes possessed of every interior qualification necessary to adorn and embellish the female character—She perhaps soon becomes a wife; and as every necessary knowledge has already been obtained, she is *as* easy and unruffled in her new state, *as* if she had always been accustomed to it; she endeavours to make her partner happy, and is generally successful: She is, in short, a contented, satisfied, and happy woman.

Permit me then, my fair readers, to recommend to you the cultivation and improvement of the mind as a primary consideration. When this is obtained, if you can improve your external appearance, it will be no decredit to you, and will make you appear more conspicuously pleasing; but let the former be your chief study, as it is of the greatest importance to you.—Remember, beauty soon becomes familiar to the eye and looses its charms; but learning and knowledge never cease to command respect and admiration.

S.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

MR. HOGAN,

The following thoughts were written a short time after our emancipation from the power of Great Britain, when the author was recovering from a dangerous fit of illness—they are now offered for insertion in the Philadelphia Repository, by Yours, &c.

I. E.

CONTEMPLATIONS.

NIGHT her sable vestments had wide extended, and all the busy world were engaged within the arms of sleep; the warbling choiristers had ceased their thrilling notes, and, perched on many boughs, were sunk to rest; nature itself was hushed, and scarce a breeze did fan the calm repose; or if a breeze, the soothing whisper added to the charm that gave creation rest; the screech-owl's frightful shrieks alone were heard, loud screaming through the air. Though all around was calm, and balmy breathing zephyrs gently played; yet my painful eyelids asked relief in vain; my pensive tho'ts, bewildered, had wandered far into the maze of nature; fever, with burning pulse, had sickened all my frame, and, led by frightened fancy, to my aching mind the Ignis Fatuus danced along, and in its train a hapless and benighted traveller, guided by the deceitful meteor, mistaking it for the cheering taper of some peaceful cottage, followed on; hoping to gain a shelter for his wearied limbs.—His wearied limbs, alas! no shelter find; but toil, and still accumulating dangers mark his further progress. O'ercome at length he sinks beneath the unequal task, and all his spirits flag; the treacherous guide then leaves the wretch distressed, and quickly disappears.....How oft by false and flattering hopes are mortals led astray! how many Ignis Fatuus travel the road of life, deceiving those who, in themselves secure, rush headlong on, self-confident! how many sleep secure in tho't while dangers, dark as death, surround their slumber, and waking, view and feel the fatal consequences!—Throughout this busy world strange inconsistence reigns; for man, tho' most concerned, seems not concerned at all; each acts his part, but oft performs as doth the mimic prince or proud assumed tyrant, playing his part to meet the applause of men: and like him, too, the applause of man may gain; but ah! how great a loss is gain, that gain the applause of men to meet the frowns of heaven. —'Tis not the gay scenes of rich lascivious revels, nor the sparkling bowl of Bacchus, nor all the round of giddy pleasure that hath power to charm the soul; there is nought can ease the stinging conscience of a wretch debauched in luxury and lust.—Where lust and luxury dwell, peace departs, and joy can never enter; no respite from unceasing fears the self-convicted debauchee enjoys, no pleasure tastes even where his boasted pleasure lies; a certain and sad reverse is all the wretch can claim! distracted thoughts and fears disturb his tortured soul! while agonizing conscience stings him to the quick, and makes his heaven a hell! Even in possession palls the languid appetite, loathing the object that he thus enjoys! Ask him, in some reflecting moment, (for respite from his guilty scenes will oft intrude) what joy or pleasure doth he e'er attain, amidst his pompous revels and debauched friends, to compensate but for a moment's loss of precious time? His answer will be thus: "Alas! my friend, you have probed the bottom of a wound that at this moment rends my soul unceasingly; alas! the fated snares that caught my giddy guilty youth, when swerving from the path of virtue, with diabolic art, and cunning adorned with fair outside, (but black as its native hell within) anticipating pleasures long to come, led me unwarily to ruin; the fatal gin caught my unguarded heart; the chain of hell encompassed me with links too strong to break. Alas! what stings transpierce my soul! what racks of conscience prey upon my vitals! what pain exquisite, result of guilty joys unpleasant, tear and corrode my emaciated frame! Oh shun, my friend, the path I've trod; avoid the dreadful gulf in which I have plunged; its horrid jaws are still expanded wide to let the unwary in. I speak from dread experience! would you avoid a serpent, avoid the path I've trod! reflect on my unhappy fate, and as a beacon on the shoals of certain death, view my guilty moments! I warn you, shun destruction; and recollect, thou hast a friend already on the verge,—pity and pray for him; perhaps there still is mercy stored to save his soul from ruin."....How oft thro' nature's varied scenes I have rode in search of cheerful health! a blessing seldom prized aright by mortals, 'till pallid sickness comes, with sure attendants, pain and dread remorse for hours misemployed; employed too oft in scenes that, sure as death, will burst upon our view, with all their ugly forms, disgusting—affrighted that we e'er should harbour such condemning foes.—Oh sin! how terrible thy form, viewed from a bed of pain and threatning death; thy once pleas'd guilty pleasures then delight no more; their charms expung'd, but not thy agonizing sting: and thou, oh pain! united with our natures, at that most awful moment mustering all thy powers, with keenest vengeance racks, and, at a time the most untimely, hurls thy fatal shafts. Thou great destroyer of GOD's fairest work! how durst thou riot on his works so fair, and with rude havoc waste the wide creation? preparing, by thy visits, continual work for thy great master, death! Why thus with busy hand seekest thou thine own destruction? for knowest thou not the moment thou hast brought thy prey unto thy master's door, thyself doth lose a subject. How can'st thou thus with human weakness sport? or doth it please thee to behold the writhing victim of thy power caught within thy grasp? thyself cannot unfold the cause that actuates thus thyself to contradiction! nor is it ours to know! But it is ours to know, that thou, with all the implements thou usest, and he for whom thou thus in still unceasing labour doth engage, grim tyrant death! nor all the gloomy mansions of the grave,—'tis ours to know, that He whom once thy malice did in vengeful grasp confine, hath thwarted all thy hopes, and laid thy boasted power prostrate at his feet. The great EMANUEL! Lord of Heaven, Earth and Hell, was once within thy power! and all the fury of thy vengeance cheerfully he bore; he bore the jeerings of insulting foes even to the death, to pay the debt that Heaven in justice claimed from guilty man. He died! but earth could not contain him; he burst the bands of death asunder, and opened a passage for mankind to heaven.—

(To be continued.)

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

MR. HOGAN,

ON my return to town a few days since I found that during my absence, a correspondent (J. G.) had communicated to you a Solution to David Smith's Question; and

that it is his opinion, that the Solution before given is "replete with error."—By what magic art he has discovered, that a perpendicular from the right angle, falls on the hypothenuse, in that question, is not my business to enquire. This I know, that on re-examining the question, I can find nothing in the enunciation of it, to warrant such a supposition. The word perpendicular occurs twice in the question, without any variation whatever, except what I take to be a wrong printed letter, D instead of B. It is an invariable rule with geometers, when a perpendicular line is mentioned, to specify that on which it falls. D. Smith candidly acknowledged that he proposed the question for information, and I cannot think he would descend so low, (though it is often done) as to endeavour to make his question appear difficult, by expressing it in obscure or ambiguous language. These considerations dispose me to think, that the first solution embraced the proposer's meaning; that it contained the sense in which those acquainted with the correct expressions of geometers will take it, and in *that sense*, J. G. with all his sagacity, cannot point out a *single error*.

SCIOLUS.

LONDON FASHIONS

For September.

PROMENADE DRESS.

Round dress of blue Cambray muslin.—A scarf cloak of plain or worked muslin, with lace let in the back, and trimmed all round with deep lace. Straw hat turned up of front.

EVENING DRESS.

A round robe of white muslin, the waist very short, with a plain back, the front low, with a lace tucker drawn close round the bosom; turban sleeves.

NINE HEADS.

1. Turban of blue crape, ornamented with white ostrich feathers.

2. Cap of white lace, with a deep lace border, ornamented with a wreath of poses.

3. Hat of white chip, the front turned up and lined with lilac; the hat trimmed with green, and ornamented with a green and lilac feather.

4. A mob cap of white lace, tied under the chin, and trimmed with lilac.

5. Hat of white silk, with a full crown, the front turned up, and lined with lilac—ostrich feather in front.

6. A small round hat turned up on one side.

7. A close bonnet of white muslin, the sides and top of the crown trimmed with white lace.

8. The hair dressed in the most fashionable style, and ornamented with a medallion in front.

9. The hair dressed with a twist of silver crape.

From the New York Evening Post.

Princeton, Sept. 24.

COMMUNICATION.

Five young Ladies, viz. Elen, Eliza, Maria, Clara, and Olivia, having obtained permission from the preceptor to visit a confectionary, agreed that one should purchase for all the rest. Accordingly they paid their money into the hands of Eliza, with directions to purchase as she thought fit.—On making a dividend a dispute arose—on which Eliza told them she would keep the sweetmeats and return them their money when each would inform her how much she had paid, and at the same time told them that—Elen, Maria, Clara and Olivia, together, paid 77 cents; Elen, Eliza, Clara and Olivia, 80 cents; Elen, Eliza, Maria and Olivia, 82 cents;—Elen, Maria and Clara 81 cents; and Eliza, Maria, Clara Olivia, 84 cents.

These young ladies not recollecting what money each had paid, request a solution from their sisters of Newark-Academy, to the end they may obtain their money from the litigious Eliza.

Humour.

It is calculated that one half of the FRENCH ARMY of INVASION are composed of three classes—the FIRST those who wish to get rid of their wives—the SECOND of their creditors—and the THIRD of their lives.

A Spanish newspaper, in the Irish style, says, the Austrians have lately furnished 15,000 *men*, of whom 6000 are *horse*.

A young Frenchman, the son of a merchant, who has just published his life, begins it thus;—"*I am the son of* PIERRE BERTRAND, *and Co.*"

An *Irish* volunteer corps, in the county of Leitrim, lately offered their services to any part of the world, or ELSEWHERE!

PHILADELPHIA,

OCTOBER 29, 1803.

State of the Nation.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

(Concluded.)

ANOTHER important acquisition of territory has also been made since the last session of Congress. The friendly tribe of Kaskaskia Indians, with which we have never had a difference, reduced by the wars and wants of savage life, to a few individuals unable to defend themselves against the neighbouring tribes, has transferred its country to the United States, reserving only for its members what is sufficient to maintain them in an agricultural way. The considerations stipulated are, that we shall extend to them our patronage and protection, and give them certain annual aids, in money, in implements of agriculture, and other articles of their choice. This country, among the most fertile within our limits, extending along the Mississippi from the mouth of the Illinois, to, and up the Ohio, though not so necessary as a barrier, since the acquisition of the other bank, may yet be well worthy of being laid open to immediate settlement, as its inhabitants may descend with rapidity, in support of the lower country, should future circumstances expose that to foreign enterprise. As the stipulations in this treaty, also involve matters within the competence of both houses only, it will be laid before Congress so soon as the Senate shall have advised its ratification.

With many of the other Indian tribes, improvements in agriculture and household manufacture, are advancing; and with all our peace and friendship are established on grounds much firmer than heretofore. The measure adopted of establishing trading houses among them, and of furnishing them necessaries in exchange for their commodities, at such moderate prices as leave no gain, but cover us from loss, has the most conciliatory and useful effect on them, and is that which will best secure their peace and good will.

The small vessels authorised by Congress, with a view to the Mediterranean service, have been sent into that sea, and will be able more effectually to confine the Tripolitan cruisers within their harbours, and supercede the necessity of convoy to our commerce in that quarter. They will

sensibly lessen the expences of that service the ensuing year.

A further knowledge of the ground in the North Eastern and North Western angles of the United States, has evinced that the boundaries established by the treaty of Paris, between the British territories and ours in those parts, were too imperfectly described to be susceptible of execution. It has therefore been thought worthy of attention, for preserving and cherishing the harmony and useful intercourse subsisting between the two nations, to remove, by timely arrangements, what unfavourable incidents might otherwise render a ground of future misunderstanding. A convention has therefore been entered into, which provides for a practicable demarcation of those limits to the satisfaction of both parties.

An account of the receipts and expenditures of the year ending the 30th of September last, with the estimates for the service of the ensuing year, will be laid before you by the Secretary of the Treasury, as soon as the receipts of the last quarter shall be returned from the more distant states. It is already ascertained that the amount paid into the treasury for that year has been between eleven and twelve millions of dollars, and that the revenue, accrued during the same term, exceeds the sum counted on, and is sufficient for our current expences, and to extinguish the public debt, within the period heretofore proposed.

The amount of debt paid, for the same year is about three millions one hundred thousand dollars, exclusive of interest, and making, with the payment of the preceding year, a discharge of more than eight millions and a half of the principal of that debt, besides the accruing interest: and there remains in the treasury nearly six millions of dollars. Of these eight hundred and eighty thousand have been reserved for the payment of the first enstalment due, under the British convention of January 8th, 1802, and two millions are, what have been before mentioned, as placed by Congress under the power and accountability of the President, towards the price of New-Orleans and other territories acquired; which, remaining untouched, are still applicable to that object, and go in diminution of the sum to be funded for it.

Should the acquisition of Louisiana be constitutionally confirmed and carried into effect, a sum of nearly thirteen millions of dollars will then be added to our public debt, most of which is payable after fifteen years; before which term the present existing debts will all be discharged, by the established operations of the sinking fund. When we contemplate the ordinary, annual augmentation of impost from increasing population and wealth, the augmentation of the same revenue, by its extension to the new acquisition, and the economies which may still be introduced into our public expenditures, I cannot but hope that Congress, in reviewing their resources, will find means to meet the intermediate interest of this additional debt, without recurring to new taxes, and applying to this object only the ordinary progression of our revenue. Its extraordinary increase, in times of foreign war, will be the proper and sufficient fund for any measures of safety and precaution, which that state of things may render necessary in our neutral position.

Remittances for the instalments of our foreign debt having been found practicable without loss, it has not been thought expedient to use the power given by a former act of Congress, of continuing them by reloans, and of redeeming, instead thereof, equal sums of domestic debt, although no difficulty was found in obtaining that accommodation.

The sum of fifty thousand dollars, appropriated by Congress for providing gunboats, remains unexpended. The favourable and peaceful turn of affairs, on the Mississippi, rendered an immediate execution of that law unnecessary; and time was desirable, in order that the institution of that branch of our force might begin on models the most approved by experience. The same issue of events dispensed with a resort to the application of a million and a half of dollars, contemplated for purposes which were effected by happier means.

We have seen with sincere concern the flames of war lighted up again in Europe, and nations with which we have the most friendly and useful relations, engaged in mutual destruction.—While we regret the miseries in which we see others involved, let us bow with gratitude to that kind Providence, which, inspiring with wisdom and moderation our late legislative councils, while placed under the urgency of the greatest wrongs, guarded us from hastily entering into the sanguinary contest, and left us only to look on and to pity its ravages. These will be heaviest on those immediately engaged; yet the nations pursuing peace will not be exempt from all evil. In the course of this conflict let it be our endeavour, as it is our interest and desire, to cultivate the friendship of the belligerent nations by every act of justice and of innocent kindness; to receive their armed vessels, with hospitality, from the distresses of the sea, but to administer the means of annoyance to none; to establish in our harbours such a police as may maintain law and order; to restrain our citizens from embarking individually in a war in which their country takes no part; to punish severely those persons, citizen or alien, who shall usurp the cover of our flag, for vessels not entitled to it, infecting thereby with suspicion those of real Americans, and committing us into controversies, for the redress of wrongs not our own; to exact from every nation the observance, towards our vessels and citizens, of those principles and practices which all civilized people acknowledge; to merit the character of a just nation, and maintain that of an independent one, preferring every consequence to insult and habitual wrong. Congress will consider whether the existing laws enable us efficaciously to maintain this course with our citizens in all places, and with others while within the limits of jurisdiction, and will give them the new modifications necessary for these objects. Some contraventions of right have already taken place, both within our jurisdictional limits, and on the high seas. The friendly disposition of the governments from whose agents they have proceeded, as well as their wisdom and regard for justice, leave us in reasonable expectation, that they will be rectified and prevented in future; and that no act will be countenanced by them which threatens to disturb our friendly intercourse.

Separated by a wide ocean from the nations of Europe, and from the political interests which entangle them togeher, with productions and wants which render our commerce and friendship useful to them and theirs to us, it cannot be the interest of any to assail us, nor ours to disturb them. We should be most unwise indeed, were we to cast away the singular blessings of the position in which nature has placed us, the opportunity she has endowed us with of pursuing, at a distance from foreign contentions, the path of industry, peace, and happiness, of cultivating general friendship, and of bringing collisions of interest to the umpirage of reason, rather than of force. How desirable then must it be, in a government like ours, to see its citizens adopt individually, the views, the interest, and the conduct which their country should pursue, divesting themselves of those passions and partialities, which tend to lessen useful friendships, and to embarrass and embroil us in the calamitous scenes of Europe.

Confident, fellow citizens, that you will duly estimate the importance of neutral dispositions, towards the observance of neutral conduct, that you will be sensible how much it is our duty to look on the bloody arena spread before us with commiseration indeed, but with no other wish than to see it closed. I am persuaded you will cordially cherish these dispositions, in all discussions among yourselves, and in all communications with your coustituents. And I anticipate with satisfaction the measures of wisdom which the great interests now committed to you, will give you an an opportunity of providing, and MYSELF that of approving, and of carrying into execution, with the fidelity I owe to my country.

THOMAS JEFFERSÓ N.

Uranian Society.

A Stated meeting of the Uranian Society will be held at the usual place, on Thursday the 3d of November next, at half past six o'clock in the evening.

JAMES WHITE, *Sec'ry.*

October 29th.

Franklinean Society.

The Members of the *Franklinean Society* are informed, that a stated meeting will be held this evening, at the Hall in Gaskill-street.

GEORGE ORD, jun.
Secretary.

October 29th.

FEVER IN NEW-YORK.

Reports of the Committee of Health.

October 21. Twenty two new cases, and six deaths.

October 22. Eleven new cases, and ten deaths.

October 24. For the last 48 hours—Twelve new cases, and eight deaths.

October 25. Four deaths.*

October 26. Two death.

* The Committee of Health, from the favorable reports of the Physicians, resolved, from this date, to discontinue reporting the cases of malignant fever. They have since invited the citizens to return about the 1st of November, when they suppose the danger will be entirely over.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 17.

THE whole number of Deaths, by the epidemic, from its commencement, to Saturday evening, 25th October, including those at Bellevue and Marine Hospital, amounts to 611—of these there were

In the City,	457
Bellevue,	96
Marine Hospital,	58
	—611

INTERMENTS

In the City of New-York, of all Diseases for the week ending Saturday evening, October 22.

Of the Epidemic,	34
Other diseases,	30
	—64 Total.

INTERMENTS in the different burying grounds of the city of Baltimore, for the week, ending the 24th inst. at sun-rise—Adults, 10; Children, 11—Total, 21.

FEVER AT ALEXANDRIA.

Reports of the Committee of Health.

Oct. 20.—Four deaths.

Oct. 21.—One death.

Oct. 22.—Seven deaths.

Oct. 24.—For 48 hours—Three deaths.

SALEM, October 18.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

On Wednesday last as some lads from Beverly were amusing themselves by fishing near Baking Island, they discovered a fish struggling on the surface of the water; on an nearer approach, one the lads took the gaff, and pulled it into the boat. It proved to be a Monk fish. Its belly appearing very prominent, and the lads being in want of bait, one of them undertook to cut the fish open, in order to procure some, when to their utter astonishment, out hopped a live bird, commonly called an *Old Wife*. It was too feeble to escape, and the lads secured it, and brought it on shore. It is still living, and may be seen at Mr. Whittemore's tavern, in Beverly.

Sportsmen take Caution!

A melancholy accident happened a few days since, at Kinderhook, when Mr. Beverly Bennett, a promising young man of the age of 23, was shot to death in the following manner:—With some other young men, he was setting off on a fowling party, some of whom were pushing off a canoe, in which a gun was laid, the lock supposed to be half cocked, when the motion of the canoe shaking the piece, it went off, and discharged its contents into Mr. Bennett's head, blowing out his eyes and entering the skull, upon which he fell dead on the spot. On repairing to the scene of distress, his mother was so shocked by the spectacle, that she fell into fits which continued upon her five hours, when she was revived by medical assistance, and is yet living, tho' in great distress. Under the affliction of Mr. Bennett, the father of the deceased, his consolation is, that

"Heaven sends misfortunes; why should we repine?
'Tis Heaven has brought me to the state you see:
And your condition may be soon like mine,
The child of sorrow and of misery."

[*Hudson Bee.*

We understand, says the *Virginia Express*, that there is a Rattle Snake (six years old) in possession of Dr. Scott of this place, which he has confined for ten weeks in a box; what is something extraordinary, it has never eat any thing, although many different substances have been placed in his way—We likewise understand, that the Doctor has tried several experiments with it, more particularly the use of the Violatile Alkali so much recommended of late as an antidote against the bite of that poisonous reptile—every thing that it has bit having died in a few minutes.

An English gentleman, (an active magistrate in the county of Somerset) has invented a machine upon the principle of a time-piece, whose professed object is to keep watchmen and labourers constant to their duty, or to ascertain at what period they betray the confidence reposed in them. The face of the Noctuary is divided into hours and parts of hours; with cells answering to each period of time, and revolves once in twelve hours. The test of regular and well sustained vigilance is given by a watchman dropping a token as he passes into the cell and each cell is irrecoverable when passed. It It will also be highly useful in manufactories where it is at present the employment of an overseer to watch the exact period when each man comes to work. By the use of the Noctuary the calls of the watchman, which are convenient warnings to the neighbouring thief, will be superseded, as the slightest sound would alarm the watchman, walking in silence, and not drowning the distant noise by that of his own voice. [*Cork Pap.*

Method of Purifying foul or musty CASKS.

WASH out the sediment, and dig a place in the earth adapted to the bulge of the Cask, make a hole 15 or 20 inches deep in the centre, with an iron bar—place the bung directly over it, and stop the communication of the external air by the loose earth placed round the sides of the cask; the deeper it is let into the earth, the better—let it remain in this situation several days, and it will be effectually cleansed.

Marriages.

MARRIED, on the 25th inst. by the Rev. Ebenezer Henderson of Pittsburg, Mr. *William Noble*, of Pequea, to Miss *Christiana Branham*, daughter of Ebenezer Branham of this city.

———, on the 23d inst. in the Great Valley, by John Bartholomew, Esq. Mr. *John Silver*, to Miss *Margaret Forrester*, both of this city.

———, on the 20th inst. by William Gaskill, esq. Mr. *Thomas Butcher*, of Mount Holly, (N. J.) to the beautiful and much admired Miss *Hannah W. Stockton*, of Springfield, (N. J.)

———, on the 27th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Janeway, Mr. *John R. Primrose*, to the amiable Miss *Sarah Ramsey*, both of this city.

Deaths.

DIED, on the 24th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mr. *Thomas Billington*, of this city.—By this afflicting dispensation of Providence, a numerous and rising family are bereaved of a faithful and tender friend. A large circle of friends and acquaintances, who knew and admired his character, will long have to deplore the loss of a sincere friend, and with it the maxims of his prudence and counsel. To those innumerable objects who derived employment and support from his enterprise and activity, the privation will be extensively great. The city generally, (to the improvement and embellishment of which he has contributed nearly as much as any one man), will mourn his loss. Mr. Billington, during a long course of active and extensive business, has uniformly sustained the character of an upright man.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Solution to J.G.'s question, by *Scious*, next week.

No judgment can be formed of the *Story of Henry and Charlotte*, until the whole is received.

Our correspondent *E. K.* — will please to recollect, that all communications by post, should come free of expence to the editor.

TEMPLE of the MUSES.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

A SUMMER'S NIGHT.

A RETROSPECTIVE SKETCH.

DAY's glowing orb now sheds his latest fires,
And from the horizon's lowest verge he casts
A transient glory on the eastern hills;
While ev'ry cloud that floats upon the air's
Soft bosom, glows with his departing light.—
Fast fades the light; the shades of sober eve
Approach; the glorious lustre of the skies,
From a rich crimson fades to dusky grey.
Now, to the eye of him who loves to view
The boundless works of nature, dim appears
(Thro' the grey shades) the landscape, spreading wide:
Warn'd by the gath'ring shade, the weary swain
Forsakes the dewy fields, and homeward drives,
To shelt'ring folds, his flock, his daily care:
No more the voice of song, that cheer'd the groves,
Sung by their feather'd tenants, meets the ear;
They to their verdant coverts, to enjoy
That grateful rest which nature asks, retire—
A pleasing silence reigns,—its soothing pow'r
Spreads thro' the tranquil soul a placid calm,
A calm which those, and only those can know,
Who can review the actions of the day,
Nor feel the pangs of conscious guilt shoot thro'
Their tortur'd breasts for some committed crime.
Now ev'ry sound is hush'd, save but the voice
Of fragrant zephyr, whisp'ring through the leaves;
Or of the distant fall, which, tumbling from
Some mountain's craggy side, breaks faintly through
The solemn stillness of the tranquil eve.
Now dark and awful shades enclose me round,
And hide the works of nature from my view:
A fearful darkness, not a ray of light
Illumes the scene, or marks the source, whence flows
The falling stream, whose murmurs meet mine ear,
Save from the twinkling stars, which, like pure gold
Refulgent, stud the clear cerulean vault,
And add a solemn grandeur to the scene.
How awful, thus, while darkness spreads abroad,
Her gloomy mantle o'er one half the world,
While all around me, silent, and enwrapt
In sleep's refreshing arms, reposing lie,
Enjoying rest from life's corroding cares,
To sit, and think, that I, perhaps alone
Of half mankind, am not sunk to repose;
But, lonely, here can meditate upon
Whate'er the still and solemn scene inspires.
But, lo! emerging from the sparkling east,
I see a mild and cheering glory spread;
The full-orb'd Moon in majesty appears,
And o'er the scene a mellow lustre throws,
"Which pencil cannot paint, or pen describe."
A flood of pleasure rushes through the soul,
And all the frame a lively transport feels;
The skies all kindle, and the glory spreads;
The plains, the woods, the rocks, the lofty hills,
Glow to th' astonish'd sight; while on this bank,
With verdure overspread, her beams repose,
And on the glassy bosom of this stream,
Whose gentle murmurs lately met mine ear,
The stately trees that fringe its grassy banks,
The rocks, the hills, the glitt'ring stars, the skies,
The moon, and ev'n my form, appear to hang,
Inverted 'neath its polish'd breast.

CARLOS.

OCTOBER 24, 1803.

TO EVELINA,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

HEAR Heaven! on this propitious day,
Oh hear! and on the nymph bestow,
Whate'er may make her blest and gay,
For whom my verse, and wishes flow.

May ev'ry morn of her dear life,
Be mild, and bright, and fair as she;
Free from all clouds of care and strife,
And sweet to her, as she's to me.

Long may each youth her charms admire,
And longer still her virtues prize;
Late may her seraph soul retire,
To join her kindred in the skies.

For me, whose only boast is love,
O give me leisure to adore;
Till time our mutual joys improve,—
Completely blest—I ask no more.

H.

SELECTED.

RULES IN COURTSHIP.

[*By the celebrated Sir* PHILIP SIDNEY.]

FAINT amorist! what, dost thou think
To taste love's honey, and not drink
One dram of gall? Or to devour
A world of sweet, and taste no sour?
Dost thou ever think to enter
Th' Elysian fields, who durst not venture
In Charon's barge? A lover's mind
Must use to sail with ev'ry wind.
He who loves, and fears to try,
Learns his mistress to deny.
Doth she chide thee!—'tis to show it,
That thy coldness makes her do it.
Is she silent! Is she mute!
Silence fully grants thy suit.
Doth she pout, and leave the room!
Then she goes to bid thee come.
Is she sick!—why, then, be sure
She invites thee to the cure.
Doth she cross thy suit with No!
Tush! she loves to hear thee woo.
Doth she call the faith of man
In question! nay, she loves thee then.
And, if e'er she make a blot,
She's lost, if that thou hitt'st her not.
He who after ten denials,
Dares attempt no farther trials,
Hath no warrant to acquire
The dainties of his chaste desire.

THE OLD MAN'S COMFORTS,

AND HOW HE PROCURED THEM.

YOU are old, father William, a young man said;
Your few locks that are left are quite gray:
Your are hale, father William, a hearty old man:
Now, tell me the reason, I pray?

In the days of my youth, father William replied,
I remember'd that youth would fly fast;
And abus'd not my health and my vigour at first,
That I never might want them at last.

You are old, father William, the young man said,
And pleasures with youth pass away;
And yet you regret not the days that are gone:
Now, tell me the reason, I pray?

In the days of my youth, father William replied,
I remember'd that youth could not last;
I thought of the future whatever I did,
That I never might grieve for the past.

You are old, father William, the young man said,
And life must be hast'ning away;
You are cheerful, and love to converse upon death:
Now, tell me the reason, I pray?

I am cheerful, indeed, father William replied,
Let the cause thy attention engage;—
In the days of my youth I remember'd my GOD,
And he hath not forgotten my age!

THE THREE SIGHS;

OR,

SORROW, HOPE, and BLISS.

A BALLAD.

NEAR yonder cliff there stands a cot
Long favor'd by the foaming tide;
When Edward left the much-lov'd spot,
With parting kiss fair Anna sigh'd—
"With Edward's presence blest to-day,
"But sad will be to-morrow;
"Adieu! adieu!"—she scarce could say,
And heav'd the sigh of Sorrow.

Some months had pass'd in silent grief,
When Reason's voice resum'd its sway;
She knew complaint ne'er gave relief,
So grew resign'd from day to day.
Oft from the cliff she'd plaintive cry,
"He may return to-morrow;"—
While thus she sang, Hope's rising sigh
Reliev'd the sigh of Sorrow.

And now the vessel homeward steer'd,
She saw the well-known token wave—
(The faithful sight her bosom cheer'd)
The token she at parting gave.
Fond Edward cri'd, with ardent kiss—
"Thou shalt be mine to-morrow!"
While thus he spake, the sigh of Bliss
Dispell'd the sigh of Sorrow.